Discover ▼

The Cursed

👁 3 ✔ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Noah Strecker

"What did I do wrong" he gasped. He knew no one would answer. Of course, he also knew he was asleep. Although it was only a nightmare, he was really scared. Then ... There was the knife, it got closer by the second,it almost hit him."Aaaarghh" he screamed. He awoke. He was in a cold sweat!

He saw a mark on his arm. It was a rather odd mark. He found it easy to
cover the mark. He knew he was cursed. It wasn't very hard to tell. He also knew it was a Saturday. "That's a relief" he murmured.

He went to his kitchen to eat, but he heard a clang. He saw a ghostly figure slam the door. He decided to check if he was awake. He pinched his self. "OUCH" he cried. Yup, he was awake. He wondered, had he been robbed?

He checked his kitchen. If he had been robbed, it was nothing important.
Then he remembered the ghost. It was pale blue. Also it was the thing from his nightmare.The thing that tried to kill him. was that what it was doing then?
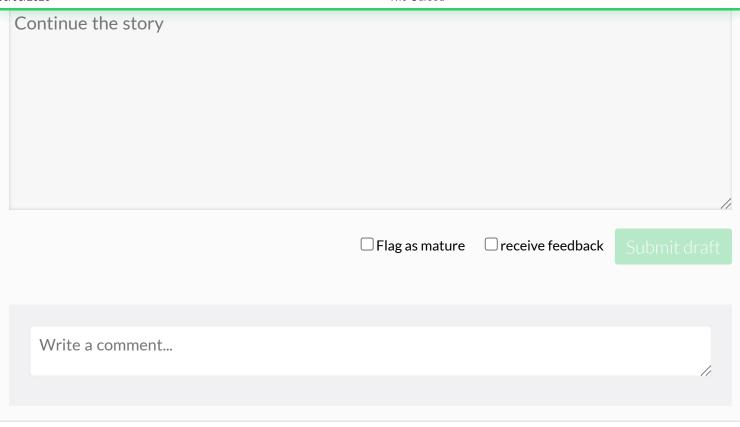
Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

ⓘ **You need to login before writing - click here**

See more of Story Wars

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback Submit draft

Write a comment...

About | Rooms | Feedback

See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account